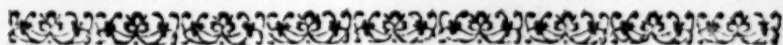


THE
Second Court Secret :
A
MOVING SCENE.

FOR THE
Year Seventeen Hundred Forty-Three.
Interspers'd with a
Remarkable Fragment of *Secret History*, &c.



(Price One Shilling.)

THE
Second Court Secret :
A
MOVING SCENE.
FOR THE
Near Seventeen Hundred Forty-Three.
Interspers'd with a
REMARKABLE FRAGMENT
OF
SECRET HISTORY.

Wrote by an
ENGLISHMAN of FIGURE,
Lately Return'd from the HAGUE, &c.

— *When I relate this fatal Embassy,
All ROME will be in Tears.*

L O N D O N:
Printed for J. BROWN, near Temple-Bar.
MDCCXLIV.
(Price One Shilling.)

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THE
Second Court Secret.

A
MOVING SCENE.

THE Historian who speaks of *Theodore*, should mention him as a Person endow'd with every Spark of Courage that was to be found in his Predecessor: Nay, he may venture to assure his Readers, he had *all his Virtues*; but notwithstanding the many valuable Talents Heaven had bestow'd on him, tho' he could *see, hear, understand, &c.* well enough for the greatest Monarch upon Earth; yet he wou'd be so infatuated at *Certain Times*, as to be *blind*, when he shou'd have *seen* most; *deaf*, when he should have *pry'd into the nicest Whisper*; and, in short, often quite *lost* his *Understanding*, when he had the *most Occasion* to make use of it.

Description of
THEODORE.

During

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During these *fatal Intervals*, his Creatures took their Advantages of the *Eutopeans*; and almost in all Respects acted quite contrary to the natural Notions of *Theodore*, who was, of himself, all Mercy and Goodness; ever ready to hear and redress the Grievances of his People; but was too often blinded by the *wicked Schemes* and *Devices* of his Servants; of which I shall have Occasion to speak more largely.

Character of
SEMPRON.

Assist me, all ye Powers! Justice lend thy Aid! to paint the Monster, call'd *Sempronius*! ---- *Sempronius*! from whose impious Greatness, Thousands owe their Ruin! *Sempronius*! that Foe to Merit! Promoter of Tyranny and Oppression! Rewarder of Iniquity, and Punisher of Virtue! *Eutopia's* Ruin! and the just Man's Scorn! *Sempronius*! * * * * *

History cannot produce an Equal to *Sempronius*; and it is very much to be wonder'd at, considering the many valuable Qualifications of *Theodore*, and his great Love for the *Eutopeans*, that he did not *remove him from his Presence*.

Indeed Lord *Theodore* had other Servants whose Actions deserv'd Censure; but as *Sempronius* is by far the most infamous, I have mention'd him first, and shall

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shall speak more of him, and of his Fellow-Servants, in a proper Place.

To give the Reader a long Description of *Eutopia*, once Nursery of Heroes, and Delight of Gods, wou'd be tiring his Patience; let it therefore suffice to inform him, that it was *once* rich and flourishing, and the Terror of its Enemies; *now*, greatly impoverish'd, and the Joak of *Those*, who before wou'd have trembled at the bare mention of an *Eutopean*.

Since this is too surely the present Case, let us examine what Cause the fatal Change has been owing to; which, if too late to be redress'd, it may, however, be a Means for other *Lordsbips* to shun the Rock on which ourselves have split.

It must be remark'd, that Lord *Theodore*, even from his first bearing that Title, always shew'd the greatest Fondness for *Sempronius*; and was ready to hear him at all times, and on all Occasions, when far more worthy Men, Men of noble Birth have been deny'd even Admittance into his Presence. Indeed he could *fawn, flatter, cringe, bow*, be an *obsequious Slave*, and bear a *Kick* upon Occasion; which is beneath an *Eutopean* to submit to; but this, however, fix'd *Sempronius* in his Lord's Favour.

Having

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Having now, as he imagin'd, nothing to fear; and, as he had already taken pretty good Care to provide for himself, he begins to look about for his Relations, and other Creatures, that were to aid and assist in oppressing the *Eutopeans*.

Sycophants and Flatterers now fetch a high Price; as *Sempronius* designs none but such to cut any Figure at the ***** of *Theodore*! Now, the honest, honourable Man is despis'd and neglected; and those Schemes put in Practice, which before were even *hazardous to mention*.

EUTOPIA in
Tears.

Eutopia! once happy, flourishing Isle, I now pity thy deplorable Condition! Thus to see thy most beautiful and *useful* Flowers *torn up by the Root*; and, in their Places, nothing planted but *Thistles, Turnips, Weeds*, and the Refuge of the worst of Gardens! Now shall **Petty Lordships** triumph over Thee, and Thy People! now shall a fatal Sadness run throughout thy whole Territories; while those of thy Neighbours shall say, with Joy in their Hearts, *Verily, this Sempronius is a good Man; he hath done well for us! He hath fought our Battle, &c. Let us spare ourselves and People, for Fear need not to approach us, as the Edge is taken off the Swords of our Enemies.*

The *Eutopeans* finding themselves thus insulted and oppress'd at Home, and the
Awo

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Awe their Neighbours us'd to stand in quite abated and worn off, were determin'd to *represent* their melancholy Circumstances to the *Heads of the Lordship*, who usually met once a Year on the Affairs of *Eutopia*.

But, alas! how *vain* their Attempt! The Artifice and Cunning of *Sempronius* and his Tools, having already took Care to prevent a Design of this Nature being brought to Perfection, by planting Creatures, *wretched as himself*, to *over-rule* whatever shou'd be brought on the Carpet against him.

Thus he bore an almost universal Sway; and tho' an *Eutopian* might see himself more and more oppress'd every Day, yet, as it was so difficult to find Means to bring the Offender to Justice, it made them imagine all further Attempts wou'd be fruitless.

But at length, quite tir'd out with the Intolence of *Sempronius*, *Lucius* (a brave and experienc'd Eutopian) steps in to their Aid, and put such Measures in Practice, as any reasonable Man would have imagin'd could not have fail'd of exposing this wicked Steward to his Master, and at least, have oblig'd him to quit his Employment with Shame and Disgrace.

But, lo! Notwithstanding *Proofs* were made *against* him, clear as the Sun at

B

Noon-

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Noon-day ; yet happen'd it at an *unlucky Crisis!* I had before observ'd, that *Theodore* often fell into fatal *Fits of Blindness*; and no sooner was any *Dust rais'd on this Occasion*, but it immediately *affected* his *Sight*, and *Blindness ensu'd*, till the *Storm was over*.

Sempronius, however, finding himself not sufficiently secure from the Resentment of an injur'd People, and knowing *Theodore* to be of an amorous Disposition, call'd in one of the Fair Sex to his Assistance: Nor could he think of any more proper for this Purpose, than *Scarrissa*, whom he had some Power over, and whom he knew *Theodore* had the greatest Passion for.

SCARRISSA at

No sooner was our modern *Sophonisba* introduc'd at ***** , but a *Hannibal* was ready to receive her in his Arms, and FOR A Woman GIVE THE WORLD AWAY ! Now wou'd his *Fits of Deafness* seize him, as often as the Cries of an injur'd People reach'd his Ears ! Now was his Understanding quite lost in *Love* and *Scarrissa!*

Thus, drown'd in Love, wou'd *Sempronius* take all Advantages of *Theodore*. My good Lord, said he to him, one Day as he had just came from the Arms of his fair Enchantress, you see the Discontents of the People are grown high ! let me entreat

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treat you, my good Lord (*bowing, fawning and kneeling*) let the Tears of your old, and faithful Servant *Sempronius* speak for him, whose whole Life has been a continu'd Scene of Care for your Person and your Lordship; permit me then, great Sire, to lay the Honours, you have thought fit to bestow on me, at your Feet.

Theodore, greatly astonish'd at this Request, desir'd to know the Meaning of so sudden a Change: To which *Sempronius* reply'd, as he had deliberately consider'd the Posture of Affairs, it was the most proper Step that cou'd be taken, in order to appease the Murmurings of the People. But *Theodore*, quite overcome with the soft Passion, and thinking every Moment an Hour that he was absent from the fair *Scarrissa*! desir'd him to rest satisfy'd for a few Days, and he wou'd take his Request into his Consideration.

No-sooner had *Sempronius* left his Lord, but *Lucius*, who enjoy'd very considerable Posts under *Theodore*, came to *****, in Order to resign them. At first, he was deny'd Admittance to the Presence of his Lord; but at length gaining his Point, he soon declar'd his Business; and told his Master, in plain Terms, that he was of *Cato's* Opinion,

LUCIUS resigns his Posts.

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*When Vice prevails, and impious Men bear Sway,
The Post of Honour, is a private Station.*

The above was but a short, though very *warm* Interview; for *Lucius* retir'd almost as soon as he had declar'd his Sentiments to *Theodore*; who was left alone, almost confounded with a *Medley of Love*, and the *distracted State* of his *Lordship*.

MISS FOR-
WARD at

Add to this, the Presence of a *cast-off Mistress*, who had impertinently gain'd Admittance, without the least Ceremony; forgetting, in her Haste, that the Sun always *puts out* the Moon; otherwise she might have known, an old Mistress should *give way* to a new one, as she is eclips'd by a *superior Brightness*.

I should be glad if it were in my Power to oblige the Reader with the *above Interview*: But as it is *impossible* to paint either the *Looks* of *Theodore*, or the *Airs* of *Miss Forward*, who ought to have *known* her Distance better, than to have intruded at this *unlucky Hour*, I hope to be excus'd, if I fall short of the Original. Poor *Scarrissa*, who was witness of the Whole, from an adjacent Room, had hardly Patience to conceal herself, who cou'd hear nothing but *broken Vows* thrown in the Face of *Theodore*! A Com-
mission

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mission *demanded* for a Brother! A Pension for a Father! A Husband and Fortune for a *ruin'd Virgin*, &c. &c. &c.

In one Word; the Affair ended as *oddly* as it began: Miss took herself away in a great Passion, and my Lord *kick'd about the Hat*, till he was *overtaken* by another Love-fit, when he *retir'd* to his dear *Scarrissa*, where I must leave them together.

Let us now view *Sempronius* surrounded with Tools and Mercenaries, who are preparing a **Defence** against the Attacks he had justly to expect from a *Grand Meeting* that was call'd together, purely to punish the *Vices laid to his Charge*. Let them *dip* their Pens in **Gall**, *said he*: Remember, my Friends, you write with *Golden Ink*: Get but the Point, and the Reward of your Labour is ready: Who can I oblige better than those who have *voted* for *my Cause*: *Wrote* for me: *Prov'd* White is **Black**, and **Black** is White, *to serve a Turn*: That War is Peace, and Peace War: And have *manifested* to the whole World, that it is *requisite* **our Neighbours** should *daily insult* us: That we both brought it on ourselves, and *deserve* it: That **They** are *frithful, just, and truly upright*: That **We** are *directly the contrary*, &c. &c.

SEMPR. and
his Scribblers

Just

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Just as he was making this long Harangue to his mercenary **Scribblers**, a Messenger came to acquaint him, of the Death of the B. of ****: Which oblig'd him to put an End to the Affair in hand, as one of the utmost Moment had engag'd his Attention.

I must now leap over a great deal of Business: But as it consisted of *Promises only*, I shall pass it by with barely observing, that he had assur'd ** out of the **, to have the good Fortune of the Day: No matter who cou'd *p---h* best: He knew what he was about too well, to stick at Trifles.

Next, let us turn our Eyes towards *Scarrissa*, as we may reasonably suppose the *Heat of Love* is so far allay'd, that she may possibly spare a few Moments, in order to bring about those Advantages at first propos'd from the **Sacrifice**. I say, *Let us now draw the Curtain; let us stop all Ears, but those of Sempronius and Scarrissa: Let the whole World run * * * * ** But hold! I were going to inform the Reader, that after the *M-d-Fit* had left *Theodore*, she had Liberty to return to *Sempronius*, who, I observ'd before, had some Power over her. *Eutopians!-----Silence!-----The Lights are out, &c. &c. &c.*

Sempronius

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Sempronius was all Impatience till he had the *Happiness* of an Interview with *Scarrissa*; and now, being seated together, and all about 'em *silent as Night*; my dear *Scarrissa*, said he, have you brought about the **Grand Affair**? Never be uneasy in the least, reply'd the fair One, at *publick Rumour*; whoever suffers, both *you* and *yours*, may rest in *Safety*. I find, however, that *Theodore* has consider'd of the Request you made to him; and come to this Resolution; you are to *lay down* your Employments; that is, to all Appearance; but you are too well acquainted with the *Nature of Affairs*, to want *my* Instructions: What *great Matters* may be done *behind the Curtain*, you know much better than myself: Suppose you were to be *made a *****, what wou'd the *Eutopians* think of that?

But gently, dear *Scarrissa*! as you are to bring about the *happy Change* I impatiently *expect*, it is highly proper you shou'd be let into the most minute **Secret**. In the first Place: To be promoted before I have *settled* my **Accounts** wou'd rather *aggravate*, than *appease* an angry and incenc'd People: Suppose----

Suppose nothing about it, Sir, reply'd *Scarrissa*: The Business is already finish'd
to

Interview
between
SCARRISSA
and SEMP.

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to your Hand: You are to be made a ****, and I a *****. I had forgot indeed to observe, that you are to *resign in Publick*: 'Tis concluded on; 'tis done!

That indeed may give a *Turn* to my Affairs. But, dear *Scarriffa*, consider the **long Account** I have to settle: The *Eutopians* are so aggravated at their Neighbours, that we must come to Blows, tho' ever so contrary to my Inclinations: To prevent which you are sensible, the *Bulk* of your *Fortune* is owing. I am surpriz'd you act so *unlike yourself*, Sir! reply'd *Scarriffa*: I have pay'd the Way to farther Preferment for us both: If they're inclin'd to fall out, let 'em see if they can get as much by *fighting*, as we by *lolling at Ease, and laughing at 'em*. But as my Time is almost expir'd, you'll excuse my short Visit: In the mean Time, wholly rely on *my Conduct*. After this Night is pass'd, expect some Lines from me: Let those be your Guide, and after you have receiv'd them, repair forthwith to *****.

Tho' it must be acknowledged the Lady left *Sempronius* something *better satisfy'd* than she found him; yet he was very far from enjoying a perfect *Peace of Mind*: But in order farther to strengthen his Party, he retir'd to a Seat in the Country, about a Day's Journey from his Town House; where he was met by a
great

great Number of the **Clan** in his Interest. While they are here carouzing and *scheming* to clear the **Guilty**, I must remark, the *other* Party, willing to redress the *Grievances of the People*, were as busy in consulting such Means as might be most proper to bring **him** and **his Creatures** to Justice.

But, alas! how vain their Attempt: After numberless Struggles, to very little purpose, they at last set themselves down with not only the Loss of Labour, but, no doubt, mortify'd to see themselves *despis'd* and *sighted*, while *Sempronius* has still greater Honours heap'd on him, instead of being brought to Justice, as will be made appear hereafter.

No sooner is the *Grand Meeting* assembled again, and the Affairs of *Sempronius* on the Carpet, but he and his Companions return to Town; and as their Number exceeded those of his Accusers, there was little done that cou'd turn to his Prejudice.

However, *Scarrissa*, who had his Welfare at Heart, by this Time had effectually secur'd him; as will appear by the following Letter, which was convey'd to him a few Hours after his Arrival in Town.

C

Let

***** ***,

“ **L**ET this satisfy you, I’ve not been
 “ idle *since* I left you : The tottering
 “ Condition of your Circumstances is now
 “ quite chang’d ; and you are remov’d
 “ from a Pyramid of Danger, to a Pinacle
 “ of Glory. Two of your utmost Enemies,
 “ are brought *over* to your Interest ;
 “ for which, handsome Places are already
 “ appointed them. And (*you know*)
 “ THEIR Interest may, in all Probability,
 “ *bring over* many others. *Since* I
 “ saw you, his Lordship has had a *private*
 “ Conference with *several* of his Servants ;
 “ and I find, it as good as resolv’d
 “ on, to **CHEQUE** the Behaviour of
 “ some *neighbouring Lordships*. Let not
 “ this in the least disturb you : It may in
 “ a great Measure abate the Rage of the
 “ *Eutopians* ; as this is the way they will
 “ most certainly reason——*Sempronius de-*
 “ *priv’d* of his Employments !——Now
 “ will Things go *well* indeed ! *Golden*
 “ *Times* will be *restor’d*, and the Insolence
 “ of our Neighbours be corrected !——
 “ Poor things ! how I laugh at them !
 “ No ; *Sempronius* will act more powerful
 “ than ever. Besides, he will be an
 “ ****, and consequently myself a **** :
 “ I almost long to take the Right-hand
 “ of

“ of *****; how the Flirt will take it!
“ Tho’ I must own this Digression a little
“ improper at present. But to return to
“ my Charge: As you find *****
“ Sir, what I before only slightly men-
“ tion’d to you, is now brought to pass;
“ you will no doubt, credit your Female
“ Prophetess on any other Occasion. I
“ have more Articles of Moment to
“ communicate, but neither Time nor my
“ Amours with *Theodore*, will permit my
“ being so particular as I cou’d wish.
“ Means have been us’d to procure some
“ certain Articles of I-----; and, believe
“ me, you wou’d have smil’d, had you
“ seen, as I did, with what Disdain *Theo-*
“ *dore* flung them from him. In one
“ Word; throw off those needless Fears
“ that have a long while attended you;
“ for you are *safe*, and I am *happy*.

We may easily perceive, by the above Letter, not only how well *Scarrissa* had acted her Part; but likewise how far she was trusted with the *Secrets* of *Theodore*; every Thing soon after falling out agreeable to her Description of Things.

Sempronius, not only exalted, but no longer dreading the Storm that had hung threatening over his Head; now provides for all those who had even the least Share in bringing about the happy Change.

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Nay, those who barely hallow'd, *A Sempronius*! were sure to taste of his Bounty; while the poor *Eutopians* (every way oppress'd) were more dejected than before; seeing all their Hopes (*from his being depriv'd of his Employments*) were come to nothing; and who had likewise great Reason to believe, that, whatever might be expected from the *Chastisement* order'd to be given to insulting Neighbours; yet, as he was only taken from the **** in *Appearance*, I say, their *Apprehensions* were rather *increas'd* than *abated*. And, what mortify'd them most of all, several of the most experienc'd Men in the Lordship (*quite tir'd with the ill Treatment they had met with*) laid down their Places.

Under such confus'd Circumstances, we may easily guess the Success of encountering with a Strength (*all Things consider'd*) superior to their own; besides *other Disadvantages* that might be added.

Let that be as it will, the Parties being *assembled*, we must now come to *Blows*. And here it may not be amiss to observe, that *Theodore*, FIR'D with *Indignation*, and being determin'd to *act like Himself*, calls in the Assistance of a distant *Arm, Part, or Branch* * of his

* If either of these Terms shou'd seem improper in the Eye of the Reader, he is desired to alter the Reading agreeable to his own Way of Thinking.

Lordship;

Lordship; which, we must allow, had *hitherto* never been of the *least Service* to him; but he, *rightly* judging, that was no Reason they never should, and being determin'd to *muster up all his Force*, mingles them with the *Eutapians*.

Here opens a large Field to display the extensive Goodness of *Theodore*. These, (*what shall I call them?*) thus assembled, thus blended with the *Eutopeans*, were of so *peaceable* a Disposition, so *naturally* *timorous*, that whenever *draw* was the *Cue*; they took Care to *withdraw*; and as often as the Word *Fire* was mention'd, they *went off* before their *Pieces*. But what was the Consequence of all this? Why, *Theodore*, considering them as Men, *liable to Frailties*, order'd 'em a *Feed* or *two* each Day *extraordinary*, in hopes they wou'd take such mild Treatment into Consideration, and behave *better* on the next Occasion.

As for the *Eutopeans* (whose Courage was *never yet* call'd in Question) it was determin'd their Fame should reach from Pole to Pole; they fought heartily, tho' *Famine* star'd them in the Face; and pursu'd their *insulting Neighbours*, with *light Hearts* and *empty Bellies*, while the *What-d'ye-call-'ems* regal'd themselves with *Plenty*.

This

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This greatly exasperated the noble *Eutopean, Cassibelan*, who had, at that time, the *Direction* of the Engagement; insomuch, that he declin'd giving any *further* Instructions, till he perceiv'd such a *general Confusion* among the *Eutopeans*, that made his Assistance absolutely necessary, to prevent their Neighbours taking the *Advantage* of such unhappy Circumstances, as he perceiv'd was their Design.

Once more guided by his *Conduct*, Things went on well; their Neighbours began to *turn* their Backs on them, and might have been prevented ever being troublesome or insulting to *Eutopeans* again, had his Instructions been followed. But, lo! here the Mercy of the *What-d'ye-call-'ems* interfer'd, whose Chief said unto *Theodore*, *Let us spare them! Let us be merciful unto them!*

A Meeting was immediately call'd of all the leading Men belonging to *Theodore*, who unanimously agreed, 'twas most proper to *pursue* those they had *made to fly*. But this Advice was *oppos'd* by some Leaders, who were *resolv'd* to take their Servants *fat* into their own Country again, there to remain in *Rest* and *Safety*, as they had done for many Years *before*.

CASSIBEL.
quits his Service.

Cassibelan, finding he was *over rul'd* in all his Advices, by those, who either had not *Theodore's Good at Heart*, or else were

too

too ignorant to be admitted as Directors what was to be done, took an Opportunity of letting *Theodore* know, That as he found his Presence *useless*, he begg'd Leave to be *discharg'd* from his Service; I'm at a Loss to know what Answer *Theodore* made to his Request; but it is certain, *Cassibelan* left them: And I am for- to to say, I have no room to boast of their *Success afterwards*.

Theodore, who seldom was charg'd with Want of Courage, had the Misfortune to be strangely *over-taken*, just at a Time when his Presence was *most necessary*, but what can we say to Love Affairs? It affects from the *Camp* to the *Cottage*, the *Just*, the *Brave*, the *Generous* and the *Wise*, sink in the soft Captivity together.

This puts an odd Affair in my Memory, that I've often heard, while I was in *****; it seem'd to carry Truth with it too; but, however, I must leave the Reader to judge of that.

An odd Story,
told in an
odd Manner.

The Tale, as related to me, took up a long Space of Time; but as it is my Talent to be brief as I can on all Occasions, I hope the Reader will not fall out with me for Conciseness.

Excuse Introduction: The Story runs thus: *Thomas*, the Son of *Thomas*, had of Course, and by his Father's Will, a *large* and *plentiful* Country bequeath'd unto him.

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him. *So far, so good.* Now it had been much better for the Inhabitants of the Country above-mention'd, if both old *Thomas* and young *Thomas* ~~HAD NOT HAD~~ their blind Sides. Perhaps you'll say this is an odd way of telling a Story. But pray, as I'm an infinite Lover of *Conciseness*, let me proceed. I told you before, it had been better, if they *had not had* their blind Sides: and now I must observe two Things to the Reader: First, It had been *much better* if no such Misfortune had befall either: But, Second, and lastly; it is *much worse*, after such Misfortune has been pointed out to both, that the one went with the *ill Quality* to the Grave; and the other rather *hugs* and *indulges*, then tries to get rid of it.

I must own, an inquisitive Reader will naturally ask, What these ill Qualities were? Very good: And, as I'm desirous of being call'd an Author of *middling* Good-nature, for once I will indulge him with my Opinion of the Affair, without forgetting to stick close to the Story, as related to me.

For Brevity's Sake, and for which I own myself a great Stickler, let us suppose young *Thomas* in Possession of the fine Country abovemention'd; the Inhabitants a *brave, wise, and generous People*; as great Lovers of *Trade*, as *Liberty*;
but

but cou'd bear a *Rival* in neither. *Very good.* Pray, *Mr. Reader*, is there any *false Latin* in all this? Has *Thomas* any Occasion to *fall out* with 'em on this Head? *But to my Story.* *Thomas* had *Neighbours* who *envy'd* his Happiness; and who were continually endeavouring to *deprive young Tom* of the most *valuable Part* of his *Traffick*. You'll say, perhaps, if *HE* cou'd not see, it is *wonderful* none about him *discover'd* their Scheme. *Very true; and there lies the Case:* He had *Servants* plenty, that saw the *Thing* plain enough, and gave it in his Ear with a *Speaking Trumpet*; but *all* was not sufficient; believe me, he had one **confounded Rogue** of a *Servant*, that *Bob'd* 'em all; and cou'd *deceive Him* more in an Hour, than they all together cou'd *undeceive* him of in seven Years. *There is nothing but Truth in all this*; and nothing but *down-right Truth* cou'd ever have urg'd me to have related so *flat* a Tale. *But to proceed:* If young *Tom* will not believe his own Eyes, *who, whom, what, or when*, will he believe? And have I not been present, when he has seen the *Wooll torn from off the Sheep's Back!* and has he said so much as--- *Why do ye so?*

I have often heard of People being *blind in Love*; and which indeed was the Point that engag'd me in this Story.

D

But

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But my *Conciseness* had like to have led me into an Error; *i. e.* I'm oblig'd to mention (*in my Hurry*) those Affairs last, that shou'd have had the Preference. To be *down right*: *Young Tom* was continually in Love; and which, I must own, I ought to have mention'd first: Let him be either on *this*, or the *other* side the Water, *Cupid still attended him*. I were going, in my Haste, to transcribe a large Number of Lines, to prove to the Reader, what **mighty Ills** have been done by *Woman*; *curs'd! damnable! deceitful Woman!* Who lost *Marc Anthony* the World! But *wisely considering*, I might as well refer them to *All for Love*; or, *The World well lost*; or several other of my *Brother Writers*, I have sav'd myself that Trouble.

Though young *Tom* was neither *Marc Anthony*, nor *Hannibal*; yet was he as much bewitch'd to *Woman* as either; he wou'd sacrifice both the *Interest* of himself and Servants, for a trifling Love-Affair; of which we have a very recent Instance.

I have already related so far of my Story, as shews the Affairs of *young Tom* were but in a perplex'd Condition: But, notwithstanding they still grew worse, yet did *Tom* keep driving on the old Trade: In-somuch that when a *Posse* had got unlawfully

fully together, on the other Side of *Tom's Moat*, or *Fish-Pond*, in order to *pull to pieces*, and ruin one of his *best Friends*, yet did he *persist* in his *Blindness*.

I fear too I shall make but a *blind* Story of this ; for I have again been guilty of an Omission : But, Reader, I entreat you to observe, that *Thomas* had already given Notice for a *sort* of Servants of his on the other Side of this *Fish-Pond* (where he us'd to pay *too frequent Visits*, yet it was not his *constant* Place of Dwelling) to meet, and assist the *Force* he shou'd bring with him, in order to *quell* the Uproar and Tumults that had been rais'd.

Very good. Only mind the Turn of the Affair. Being now assembled, *i. e.* his *real* Servants and those *Other-side-o'th'-water* Chaps, who us'd to *take* his Money, without ever doing him the least Service : But mind the Touch. I say, Here is *Tom*, with *Profitable* and *Unprofitable* Servants : To it they go *pell-mell*, as the old Saying is ! Had you but seen how *Tom's Profitable* Servants fought ! --Good God ! how like Devils they fought ! Mercy on us ! --- And how like Beasts his *Unprofitable* Servants *eat* ! Mercy on Us ! how they *eat*, tho' quite *full* up to the Throat ! In short, here was the Devil to pay : But I cannot proceed for Laughing !

[*A long Pause here.*

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Now cou'd I fall out with myself for being such an *Idiot* ! such a silly *Coxcomb* of an *Author*, who ought to have had *more* Sense, than to *laugh*, when I ought to have *cry'd* ! How the Devil cou'd any Man have Patience to see those *Cormorants* ! those *Turnip-eaters* ! Those---I'm almost craz'd at the *Unreasonableness* of the *Thing* ! To see those Devourers *feasting*, while the *Profitable* Servants were *Fighting* up to the Knees in Blood. But, to make short of the Story, it may not be improper to inform the Reader, I shall not have done To-night.

THOMAS
missing

Mind what follows ; Here's a *Hue and Cry* after *Tom* ; But observe, he's not to be found. *Tom* had a brave Boy though, that behav'd well enough in the *Skirmish* : I saw him with my *own Eyes*, stick a Pitch-Fork into the Back-side of a *thin, half-starv'd* Fellow, as like a *French Dancing-Master* as ever he cou'd stare : The Creature only turn'd about, gave him a gentle Kick on the *Leg*, and took to his Heels to *save* his Bacon.

But what's become of *Tom* all this while ? Nothing but Confusion ? and no *Tom* to to be seen ! I've a *shrewd Guess* tho' where to *find* him : But as I am too great an Admirer of the Fair Sex -- EXPOSE, &c. let the Reader take it *ever so unkind*, I assure him, I shall be *mum*.

In

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In *Tom's* Absence, it may not be improper to take Notice of two Things. First, There was the very *Devil to pay*, to see him let the *Unprofitable* Servants go unpunish'd; as we may imagine it was not a little odd to find them eternally eating, and wou'd not so much as take a Fork in Hand: While each *Profitable* Servant behav'd almost like a *Hercules*. However, let this rest here.

I must own I'm a little confounded at present, and can scarcely tell whether I had best proceed, or cut off the Thread of my Tale just in this Place. But who can pass over such dirty Usage, from such scoundrel, filthy, cowardly Villains! Villains! who durst not fight, after being so well Corn'd for several Years together. But this I will say for *Tom*, tho' he does not hear me, he has taken peculiar Care to have them WELL PAY'D, though they have done---NOTHING AT ALL.

Just before the Skirmish ended, I'm told, my Friend *Thomas* made his Appearance among them again; to whom the *Profitable* Servants make great Complaints of the *Unprofitable*. But they might as well been silent, I can assure 'em, for it only aggravated *Tom*, without doing them the least Service.

I was not first at a great Loss to account for this Proceeding of *Thomas's*: but after

I

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I had a Sight of the following Letter I was not at all surpriz'd: The Original was in an odd sort of Language, but the Person who favour'd me with the Copy, assur'd me it was faithfully translated by a Masterly Hand. But as it is of too great a Length for *my Conciseness*, I shall begin at that Part which concerns my Story, and omit the other.

" ----It gives me, no Doubt, dear
 " *Thomas*, the greatest Concern to find *my*
 " *Friends* must be mix'd with your *other*
 " *Servants* in the Skirmish! I were indeed in great Hopes you wou'd have
 " found Means to have *excus'd them*, as
 " I have so often requested it of you:
 " And, indeed, I had it almost as good
 " as promis'd from under the Hand of
 " your head Servant on the other Side of
 " the Brook.

" However, as I find it is not to be so,
 " let my Tears prevail on you, to keep
 " both *yourself* and *them* out of *Harm's*
 " *Way*: And, as my future Happiness
 " wholly depends on the Welfare of the
 " *one*, so will the *Preservation* of the
 " *other* give me an unspeakable Satisfaction. I must own, I've no Reason to
 " doubt either your Care or Conduct in
 " the above Affair: But your Goodness
 " will excuse a Woman's being over anxious for the Man she so greatly esteems,
 " as

“ as well as for those you have been rather a *Father to*, than *Master* of.

“ To-Morrow Evening we shall have a *Dancing Match*, and hope your Presence will not be wanting. I shall be infinitely glad to have this Skirmish is over, when I hope, if you think proper, to cross the Brook with you, till which Time I shall neither think yourself nor Servants safe, nor myself happy.

“ I were often advising you to continue here with me, as being much safer than where I imagine this will find you: But I shall never forget your Tender Reply to my Request on this Occasion, and for which you will be ever most dear unto me: Thus to see your great Care and Concern for *my Friends*, who are indeed *but Servants* to you, even make you not only forget your own Safety, but likewise leave the Arms of one, I have all the Reason in the World to believe, you have the greatest Value for.

“ As the Dancing Match I just now mention'd will probably draw much Company, by which Means you may be kept longer from *my Friends* than you imagine, I entreat they may be *well stock'd* with every Thing necessary before your departure from them.

The

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The above Letter contain'd a great many other Particulars: But as it grew so dull and insipid, much about the Place I have left off, that it lull'd me to Sleep, I don't chuse to proceed any farther therein, least it shou'd have the same Effect on the Reader.

Though I must not, by any Means, omit the Dream I fell into, while I was in the above Slumber.

A strange
Dream.

I thought I saw the Figure of a full-siz'd, well made Man, to approach me, turning up a Sort of warlike Vest, or Garment, he had on him, speaking these Words, unto Me: Behold these Wounds! [*Pointing to his Side.*] These and more have I got in the Service of my Country! In whose Service I was ne'er tir'd? Nor while she reap'd Advantage from my Toils, never did my Wounds give me Pain. But, oh! My Country!---- [*Here he seem'd to pause for a long Space, and then proceeded again.*] Let not Jars! domestick Jars! give a base, false, **designing Friend** an Opportunity of devouring a brave and generous People.

Here the Spectre, I imagin'd, drew nearer to me, and began to open several large Volumes to my View: He comes at length to one with a remarkable fine Picture or Frontispiece, which he seem'd to take a remarkable deal of Pains to explain unto

unto me: Though I can't say I remember the Particulars, yet I can charge my Memory with seeing a large Group of Figures, seemingly sitting in Council, and nicely weighing Ballances: I likewise perceiv'd many among them to wear a Garb, or Habit, not unlike those I have seen Priests wear in Foreign Countries. In particular, wou'd those be often pointing to, and casting a most disdainful, haughty, imperious Look at, an Island which they view'd at a distance by the Help of a Telescope: Indeed each seem'd to be provided with an Instrument of the like Nature; the Figures appearing to move at times, and were continually either weighing or spying.

My Fancy rov'd a long time over these Figures, and the Spectre seem'd to be no less intent upon them than myself: Who, on a sudden pointed out one of them to my View, and which before I perceiv'd had been mighty busy with his Glassses and Scales, and from whose Mouth I plainly perceiv'd these Words to come in a Sort of Label, *So long as they are true to themselves, there will be no hurting of them.*

I thought he turn'd over the Leaves of the Book, and began to murmur out several Passages therefrom, some of which he seem'd to take a great deal of Pains to make me understand: One Circumstance,

E

however,

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however, I shall never forget, though I can't say what People it concern'd; it pointed out the Danger of *Civil Broils*: and how greatly such Follies shew the Weakness (of those where they happen) to their Enemies; and who, by such Misconduct, have it often put in their Power to take Advantages they never cou'd have expected, but from such Misunderstandings among themselves.

Next, he presents a fair, pompous, and wealthy Country to my View, which seem'd to be beset, at that Juncture, with some Difficulties, as I imagin'd from the Signs he often made unto me. This, said he, is the happy Country those Gentlemen so much envy, who I just now shew'd you with the Scales and Glasses before them: But no matter for their Envy, continu'd the Spectre; I know 'em well! Twas in my Country's Cause, in defending them against those very *designing* People, that I receiv'd my Wounds. I was once of great Service to my Country, but now am no more capable of acting in that Sphere: All I can do, is to pay Nightly Visits, and wish them well.

I thought he now took me by the Hand, and said, feel of me: Count my glorious Wounds: But, just as I was lifting up my Hand to comply with his Request, I perceiv'd another war-like Sort
of

of Man, dress'd much like the former, holding a Truncheon in his Hand. Some little Ceremony pass'd between the two Heroes, but it was quite unlike that of our Moderns.

Ceremony over, they seem to go to Business: And the very Books, which before I've been describing, were often handled: They read and deliberated for some Time: Then was a large Skin of Vellum spread before them, as were several Maps, &c.

While they seem'd thus intent on Business, I heard a sudden Noise of Trumpets, which seem'd to come from a great Distance: At which they both started from their Places; and, he who came last, after a trifling Ceremony, left the other. I thought the Sound of Trumpets began to encrease; which was likewise follow'd by the Noise of Drums, &c. The Spectre had already drew nearer unto me, who seem'd to be more pensive and thoughtful, than I had observ'd him the whole Time I imagin'd him to be with me: At length, he gives me his Hand, telling me at the same Time, he must leave me, but desired I wou'd remember what had pass'd between us: *To love my Country, and that I should not fail of being rewarded hereafter.*

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Just as he was departing from me, the other Spectre return'd again, bringing another with him, whom he led by the Hand, and seem'd to present to him, that had longest attended on me.

They run over all the Books again; and likewise review the Group of Figures I before mention'd. I perceiv'd them by times, to be very eager in Discourse; and heard the third Spectre say, *We'll bring all their Schemes and Plots to Nothing; the Lady's Cause is just, let us act like good and faithful Servants.* After he had spoke thus, they all join'd Hands, and on a sudden began to flourish their Swords, &c.

While they were doing thus, I thought I saw several Carriages pass by, with large Cannon on them; which were follow'd by a great Number of Horse and Foot Soldiers, who all seem'd to pay great Respect to the three Spectres as they pass'd: One of whom, who look'd, by his Dress, to be a great Officer, alighted from his Horse, and coming up to one of the three Spectres, presented him with an *Obsidional Crown* *: I thought he was kneeling when

* A Crown, or Wreath, the *Romans* honour'd such of their Generals with, as had deliver'd the *Roman* Army, when at any Time they were besieg'd or surrounded by their Enemies; which Crown was made of

when he gave it unto him; but, rising after he had deliver'd it, said, *As a Mark of the great Service done your Country, I am order'd to present You with this Crown.*

During his Continuance with the Spectres, I imagin'd the Army halted at a small Distance from them: and a sort of Messenger went continually to and fro, as tho' they waited for Instructions to march forward. The last time he came to them, I heard the Officer, who brought the Crown to the Spectre, say, *Let them pitch their Tents; they must not proceed till they have further Orders sent them.*

As soon as the Messenger left them, they all four went into a Place representing an *Observatory**, the Doors of which, on a sudden, flew open, and discover'd them making Observations on the Planets, &c. While they are thus em-

of Grass or Herbs found upon the Spot, or Sod, where the Action was perform'd, and made and put on by the Soldiers; likewise to those who held out or rais'd the Siege of a Town, Fortrefs, &c.

* A House, or proper Place built and accommodated with all manner of Instruments, &c. for finding the regular System of the Planets: The most noted of which in Europe, are those of *Tycho Brabe*; in the Island of *Wœm*, between the Coasts of *Schonen* and *Zeland*, in the *Baltick*; and that at *Paris*, erected by *Lewis XIV.* to observe the Stars and Planets, and also the Congelations, Confrigerations, Indurations, Conservations, &c. of the Air, and other *Meteors*.

ploying

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ploying themselves, I perceiv'd the Messenger return unto them; on whose Arrival, they hold a Sort of Council, and dispatch'd him again.

No sooner does he reach the Army, which was not yet out of my Sight, but they begin to march, and had not got many Paces, before I cou'd perceive another Army on the Top of a great Hill; on which one of the Spectres cry'd out, to him who brought the Crown, *Behold they come! Let us go forth, and destroy them.* On which they all departed, but he that came first to my View.

When they were vanish'd, I thought the Spectre came up to me, and pointing to the Army on the Hill, said, *Those are sent by the Persons I just now shew'd you in the Priest-like Habits, to destroy your Country: But I have given necessary Instructions, and their Designs will not take Place.*

Just as he spoke these Words, I perceiv'd both Armies had engag'd; and in a small Space after, I discover'd many dead Bodies lying on the Ground; but that dreadful Prospect was soon eclips'd by a prodigious Smoak.

At length the Spectre cry'd out, *All's over! All's over! I see our Friends are secure, for the Enemy has dispatch'd*
PEACE

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PEACE * *unto them.* Then, turning to me, he said, *Don't you see PEACE coming?* And all of a sudden the other Spectres came rushing into the Room, follow'd by an odd kind of Figure, which he call'd PEACE; and to whom they all paid the greatest Respect.

After some time, a great Number of musical People made their Appearance, and are follow'd by several, like Officers, who all join in Dance; and, what with the Noise of the Musick, and their Jumbling together, lo! I awoke, and had lost both Musick and Dancers.!

* Among the old *Romans*, they had a pretended *Deity* call'd by that Name, which they figur'd with a little *Plutus* in one Hand, to shew she furnish'd the World with Wealth, and with Ears of Corn in the other, as an Emblem of Plenty; sometimes she was painted with an *Olive-Branch* in her Hand, and a Crown of *Laurel* upon her Head; it was also usual for the Sick and their Friends to frequent her *Temple*, to make Prayers and Vows, and the Crowd was so great at particular Times, that the *Worshippers* quarrell'd one with another: A very famous *Temple* was erected for her at *Rome*, which was ornamented with most of the rich Vases and Curiosities taken out of the *Temple* of the *Jews* at *Jerusalem*; in this *Temple* the *Goddess* was represented as a fine Lady, endow'd with a great deal of Sweetness and Good-nature, crown'd with *Laurel* interwoven, holding a *Caduceus* in one Hand, and a Nosegay of *Roses* and Ears of Corn in the other. The *Caduceus* is a white Staff, or Wand; among the *Romans*, carried by those who went to proclaim *Peace* with any People they were at Variance with.

Being

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Being thoroughly awoke, I began to examine how young *Tom's* Affairs stood with his *wrangling Neighbours*; whom, I'm proud to say, were glad to sheer off, much terrify'd at the gallant Behaviour of the *Profitable Servants*.

I made great Enquiry likewise after *Thomas* himself; and was told he was to be heard of at *****: Accordingly, as I had his Welfare much at Heart, I determin'd to attend an *European* Friend of mine to the Place I was directed to, and, where the first Person I set my Eyes on, was young *Tom*: But, believe me, I scarcely knew him, he was so grandly deck'd out, to what I had ever before seen him.

It may be remember'd, the Letter mention'd a *Dancing Match*; and this I take to be the Place therein hinted at, especially when I consider the Circumstances: For, I'm greatly mistaken, if he was not dancing with his *Female Correspondant*, when I first enter'd the Place, which was much more grand and magnificent than ever I had before beheld.

The Reader must suppose a few Days were spent here *merrily*, on two Accounts, in the first Place, *Tom* had *bang'd* his *saucy Neighbours*; and next, had got with an old Acquaintance, whose Company he was EXTRA VAGANTLY fond of: How-
ever

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ever, to make short of the Story, I shall not tell the Reader all I either *saw, heard, or understood.*

The *Grand Dance* over, a few *Particulars* assemble together, and seem to hold a Sort of Council: But their Business remain'd a profound Secret: and all I'm at present capable of informing the Reader, is, immediately after the breaking up of this Assembly, *Thomas*, together with his *She-Friend*, and some other Attendants, cross the Moat; where I must leave them together, and enquire what's become of *Theodore* and his dear *Scarrissa*, whom I must own (perplex'd with the long Tale, and strange Dream) I had almost forgot.

I think I left *Theodore* *wrangling* and *scuffling* with his *Neighbours* *: But as I'm oblig'd to jump over a good deal of History, I must entreat the Reader to imagine some *run-away*; others *kill'd*, and a considerable Number were *drown'd*; while many *died* with *Grief*, to think how the *Eutopeans* *maul'd* them.

Let us now lay all *fars* aside, for a Season; and neither think nor speak of any Thing but Love.---What Pen is capable of describing either the Extacy of *Theodore*, or *Scarrissa*, at the Sight of

* See Page 20, 21, 22, 23.

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each other! Thus transported! will I leave them together, while I call on *Sempronius*; who is already prepar'd to give his Lord a Meeting; but, *wisely* considering an Interview between *Theodore* and *Scarrissa* might be of the utmost Service to him, he had taken Care accordingly to bring it about.

Cassibelan being likewise return'd from the Skirmish, the *Eutopeans* begin to talk loudly of his quitting the Service of his Lord; though *Sempronius* has already taken care to *patch up* this, as well as some other Matters, that had caus'd a considerable Uneasiness among the *Eutopeans*: We have nothing now to wait for, but the Return of *Scarrissa* from *****, who is a grand Proficient at *extracting* Secrets, and by which Means she was of the utmost Service to *Sempronius*.

But *Scarrissa* is oblig'd to return, for once, with half her Errand; being surrounded by *too many Rivals* to penetrate so far into Affairs as she wish'd, and had been directed to do by *Sempronius*.

However, with what she has been able to procure, she flies to her Tutor; whom we may now view consulting together.---
 " I were in hopes, said he to *Scarrissa*,
 " *Madam* wou'd not have follow'd him
 " so close; I shou'd have been glad of her
 " Absence a few Days longer, as it would
 " have

“ have suited our Affairs much better:
“ But as my *Epistles*, directed to the
“ other Side the *Moat*, run *much* in her
“ Favour; and as I was ever *ready* to
“ give such *Instructions*, as I thought
“ might prove most *agreeable* to her, I
“ hope her Presence will not prove pre-
“ judicial to me.”

Scarrissa, who gave the utmost Attention to what he had been saying to her, let him understand, she had very little to apprehend from *her Arrival*, any farther than depriving herself too often of the Company of *Theodore*; which, she at the same Time assur'd him, shou'd be made up, by making the best Use of those Hours she was with him.

After having declar'd the Confidence he put in her Conduct, he told her, he apprehended it wou'd be better for her to return to *****; where, tho' she cou'd not act so powerfully as he wish'd; yet, nevertheless, she might *Spy* into the Actions of others, &c. She deliver'd some Papers to *Sempronius*, and immediately after went to *****.

The Day after the above Interview, she dispatch'd one to *Sempronius*, with a Letter to inform him, that she had the *Mortification* to find *Theodore* took *much more* Notice of *Madam*, then herself, and express'd her *Indignation* at such Behavi-

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our; assuring him at the same time, nothing but his Welfare cou'd cause her Stay at *****, under such *aggravating Circumstances*.

Her Letter concludes with an *Observation on*, or sort of *Extract from*, a kind of Petition, &c. she had got a sight of; and this is her Introduction: I thought the following too important to escape your Perusal. It was deliver'd by your old *Penetrating Friend*, at the Request of several eminent *Eutopeans*. It runs thus:

“ ---We beg leave to return our most
 “ humble and hearty Thanks for your
 “ firm Attachment to us and to our Cause;
 “ and hope you'll yet *act like yourself* in
 “ opposing that Torrent of publick
 “ Enormities, which has of late bore in
 “ upon us with such *Power* and great
 “ *Glory*.

“ We hope, likewise, you'll soon *be*
 “ *able* to make our *haughty Neighbour*
 “ once more *tremble* at the Name of an
 “ *Eutopean*; who, (NOW) like the
 “ *Fourth Beast* in *Daniel's* Vision, is be-
 “ come *dreadful and terrible, and strong*
 “ *exceedingly, having great Iron Teeth,*
 “ *devouring and breaking every Thing in*
 “ *Pieces, and stamping the Residue with*
 “ *its Feet; having a Mouth speaking great*
 “ *Things; and whose Look is more stout*
 “ *than his Fellows, &c. &c. &c.*

“ That

“ That your Lordship may find all
“ your laudable Endeavours towards
“ *remedying* these *publick Grievances*
“ crown’d with Success, and see a *happy*
“ *Change* accomplish’d throughout your
“ Estate; a Change as may render *you*
“ and *your Tenants* capable of *demanding*
“ such Satisfaction from our *insulting*
“ *Neighbours*, as our Injuries require;
“ is not only the ardent Prayer of
“ myself, but likewise of a great Number
“ of *Eutopeans*, who wish the *Welfare* of
“ your Lordship and Tenants, &c.”

Sempronius lost no Time, after receiving the above Letter; but found it necessary to call together his Scribblers with the utmost Speed. Especially as he had receiv’d Information, that the *Eutopeans* were going to collect themselves into a Body, in order to settle the Affairs of the Lordship.

He accordingly dispatches his Emissaries, to call a Meeting of his mercenary Writers against the next Day at Noon, of which he thought fit to give Notice to *Scarrissa*, as appears by the following Letter.

“ THE

**** *

“ **T**HE *last* I receiv’d from you, I
 “ take as a fresh Mark of your
 “ Duty; and you may assure yourself,
 “ nothing can fix you firmer in my Fa-
 “ vour, than your continuing to keep a
 “ *watchful Eye* on the Actions of *Theo-*
 “ *dore*, and those *about* him. I wou’d
 “ not have you be the least *uneasy* at his
 “ seeming to favour *Madam*, **MORE** than
 “ yourself; Inconstancy, you know, in
 “ those Affairs, is what we have to charge
 “ all Mankind with; and it wou’d be very
 “ *extraordinary* to find it wanting in
 “ *Theodore*, who scatters his **** with
 “ so liberal a Hand. I have one Thing,
 “ my dear *Scarrissa* to remark to you;
 “ the *Eutopeans*, I hear (assisted by the
 “ Hint I receiv’d from you) meet on
 “ *****; you must therefore be more
 “ than ordinary *active*, and let not the
 “ *nicest Whisper* escape your Penetration.
 “ Observe, in particular, the Actions of
 “ *Madam*; and fail not, whatever may
 “ happen, to *preserve* a Friendship be-
 “ tween you; or, at least, the *Appear-*
 “ *ance* of such: Which I trust you’ll
 “ comply with, as your good Sense must
 “ needs acquaint you the Ill-consequence
 “ a Rupture may be of in my Affairs.”

I

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I had an Opportunity, the next Day, to see *Scarrissa* pass by, in order to pay *Sempronius* a Visit; and, as I may reasonably imagine, to furnish both *him*, and his Scribblers with Materials to **CLEAR THE CASE, &c. &c. &c.** and where I must leave them all (*very busy*) in making the best they can of a very **Black Affair.**

F I N I S.



